PRESIDENT ELIOT'S VISION IS CLOUDED BY RACIAL BIAS

Hallen, in Scholarly Speech, Shows Narrow Vision of Man Who Said, "Irish Present Same Race Problem to East That Negro Does to South."

It is remarkable but true that gon-erally when we hear of an unjustin-able attack on the Irish it can usually be traced to a person with a long line of bigoted and intolerant English an-

and won by the Irish, Dutch and German immigrants, and their children most of the Irish having immigrated on account of the tyranny and oppression of England.

Take, for example, the case of Gen. George Clinton, whose body was recently removed from Washington to Kingston. He and his family came to Kingston. His family came to Kingston. His immigrants in ministrant factor. The topic family for the Continual and Governor for eighteen years, and was twice elected Vice-President of the United States. He was a Major-General of the Revolution as succass. The United States has chosen to be guided the men such as he and other immigrant fish. Dutch and German hit was men such as he and other immigrant fish. Dutch and German hit was men such as he and other immigrant fish. Dutch and German hit was men such as he and other immigrant fish. Dutch and German hit was men such as he and other immigrant fish. Dutch and German hit was men such as he and other immigrant fish. Dutch and German hit was men such as he and other immigrant fish. Dutch and German hit was men such as he and other immigrant factor.

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able attack on the Irish it can usual'y be traced to a person with a long line of bigoted and intolerant English ancestry. This tirade by Dr. Eliot is no exception, and it is easy to believe that Dr. Eliot in his periodic outbursts against Catholics and Irish is swayed by the antipathy and prefudice bequeathed to him by his English forbears. He is besides a scholar and could not so libel their race except that his vision is clouded by racial and religious bias.

While the Irish in great numbers were fighting the battles of the Revolution, and achieving the independence

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O'CONNOR.—In Danbury, March 14, C. Chester O'Connor, aged 47 years. O'CONNOR.—In Danbury, March 14. Carrie Louise, wife of C. Chester O'Connor, aged 45 years. QUINN.—In Danbury, March 14, Char-les J. Quinn. aged 28 years. PAGE.—In Winsted, March 14, Frank

LILLEY CALLS WULL UF FAMOUS AMERICANS OF IRISH EXTRACTION

The Uses of Adversity Have Strengthened the Irish Character and Ripened Him for a Land of Liberty.

When Governor Lilley arose to us the National Gallery at Washingspeak he was greeted with cheering, and it was some time before he could proceed, until the banqueters had finished singing "Hail To Our Chief," and "He's a Jolly Good Fellow." He spoke as follows:

Mr. Toastmaster and Gentlemen:

Mr. Toastmaster and Gentlemen:

If I cannot like Chauncey Depew.

This day—the 17th of March—is consecrated to the Irish the world over, and in every land, and under every sky, men of Irish birth and descent and finding of dellars of thousands of dollars in the clothing or dry goods business, dubt—are dollars, a fabu outs the stories, sacrifices and hopes of the Irish race.

Only those who have seen the Emerand Isie, even though they have experienced some of its hardsh by, can fully know what the name of Ireland means to the Irish man or worm in.

As the essayist writes: The land itself on the stories and the seed of the states in the self one of the Isiah and or one of the Isiah man or worm in.

As the essayist writes: The land itself one of the Isiah man or worm in the Isiah and or one of the Isiah man or worm in the Isiah man or of the Isiah man or worm in the Isiah man or of the Isiah man or worm in the Isiah man or of the Isiah man or worm in the Isiah man or of the Isiah man or worm in the Isiah man or worm in the Isiah man or of the Isiah man or worm in the Isiah man or of the Isiah man or worm in the Isiah man or worm in the Isiah man or of the Isiah man or worm in the Isiah man or of the Isiah man or worm in the Isiah

PERSONAL

Eagles' hall was well filled, last even-ing, at the ninth annual dance and

whist of Lucetta Warner circle, C. of F. of A., which was most successful. Fifty whist tables were fill d with players. A committee of 40 members of the circle had charge of the affair, with Mrs. James Mills, charman and Mrs. H. S. Schultheiss scenatory. In

with Mrs. James Mills, cha'rman and Mrs. H. S. Schultheiss secretary. In chargeof the whist were Miss B. A. Lester, assisted by Mrs. John E. Lyddy, and Mrs. J. G"bert while in charge of the dancing were Mrs. A. Church assisted by Mrs. Samuel Gregory and Miss Mamie Conlin. At the whist the pr'ze winners were as follows: Mrs. James Fulton, 40, centre piece; R. W. Frisble, 37, sofa p"llow Mrs. A. Kirn. 38, Japanesse vase; R. W.

See the first of through a state of the control of

We Cure

vate diseases and weaknesses. We have permanently cured thousands of cases of blood poison, nervous debility, exhausted vitality, kidney and bladder troubles, skin eruptions, stricture and long standing discharges of every nature. Consultation and friendly Consultation and friendly

MEN, because physicians and spe-cialists of ordinary ability have failed you don't be discouraged. Come to our modernly equipped offices and we

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Bio-Medic Physicians,

102 Orange St., New Haven, Conn. AS WELL AND AS MUCH

lows: Mrs. James Fulton. 40. centre piece: R W. Frisbie. 37. sofa p'llow Mrs. A. Kirn. 38 Japanese vase; R. W. Costello. 36. Dresden vase; B. McCarthy. 36 Japanese vase; Mrs. D. Steiber. 35. salad dish; Mrs. Wagner. 35 pin cushion: Helen Ravcroft. 34. belt: J. Leltel. 34. dress shirt: Mrs. Emile Ravcroft. 34. Japanese vase; J. Monahan. 34. library lamp; J. A. Litt'efield. 33. berry set; Lizzie Ryan. 33. cut g'ass p'tcher: A. Patr'ck. 33. cut glass vase; Mrs. J. H. Kelly 32. French fern; M. A. Mulloy. 32. six cups and saucrs; D. L. Edwards. 32. picture: Mrs. M. Foley. 32. fancy belt; Mrs. J. P. O'Neil. 32. lamp; Mrs. C. Meyers. 32. picture frame: Mrs. F. Doyle. 31. cut g'ass dish: Miss Alice Patrick. 31. card receiver; Mrs. William Smith. 30. half dozen towels; Peter Stafford. 30. p'cture; L. T. Kleckner. 20. tobacco. jar: A. Beardsworth. 30. six g'asses; J. Coleman. 25. silver. mast fork: Mrs. R. No merchant ever failed if he advertised as WELL and as MUCH as he could.

Life, Battles and Gareer of Battling Nelson

VII.-I Land In Arkansas

By BATTLING NELSON,

ightweight Champion of the World

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ginner, however, I didn't have enough off the bench in case Bat gets hurt." money to risk on the result of the ring battles, and I was very well satisfied to get the purse. The greater part of my earnings was sent to my mother, and I had very little pocket money that I could afford to lose.

Shortly after I had licked Cyclone began to take on a lot of conndence. and I made up my mind that I would put down a bet on myself the next time I started if a good chance was offered and I could keep my mother from finding it out. It came quicker than I expected.

William Rosser, a lightning fast young lightweight and at that time the pride of West Pullman and a boy who had been defeating every Chicago fighter who dared to come into his bailiwick, sent me a challenge after I had stopped the Cyclone. With a large party of my Hegewisch friends and backers we journeyed over to Harvey by buses, buggies, automobiles and in every manner imaginable. We were about 250 strong.

Makes a Wild Bet.

About a week previous to the fight while training at my White House club at home Frank Reiger, one of those talkative fellows, dropped into the clubrooms and asked me what I thought of my chances in the coming fight. I jokingly said, "Why, I'll knock him out in a round."

Reiger, who had been continually belittling my ability as a fighter, at once offered to bet me \$40 to \$4 or \$10 to \$1 that I wouldn't knock him out in a round. I, thinking it was only a bunch of hot air, dug down in my jeans and took up the bet. Reiger immediately appointed George Wickham as stakeholder and handed him the \$40. Of course I put up my \$4, thinking he would try to crawl out of the bet any moment. But the stakeholder

forced by to keep his coin up.

Now mat the bet was made and the noney posted it was up to me to figure out ways and means to win that fight in a gallop.

I immediately made up my mind to get that one round money if I never fought again. I notified my backers that I would show the Harvey sports three minutes of the fastest fighting they ever saw in their lives.

Having that \$40 in view all the while, I made up my mind that I wouldn't allow him to get a start. When we were called to the center of the ring for instructions I had the scheme figured out. Instead of retiring to my corner, as is customary, I decided to take a step toward his corner.

Worked Like a Charm. The trick worked like a charm. As the timekeeper rang the bell Rosser raised out of his chair, and he was just within nice hitting distance. The bell had not ceased ringing before I shot a terrific right hand swing flush on his jaw. He tottered a step forward and fell in the center of the ring. Rosser tried hard to get up and made two futile efforts to rise, but only got to arm's length, and by the time the referee had tolled off seven econds he dropped on his face and turned over on his back and remained for the full count, only to be carried to his dressing room by his handlers. My only punch was so well directed

that it was hours before he regained consciousness. This is the quickest fight on record.

Malachy Hogan, who officiated as referee in the famous Martin Flaherty-We are specialists in acute and chronic diseases of men. Also in pri-vate diseases and weaknesses. We than a minute, also efficiated in our fight. He makes affidavit to the effect that our contest was the shorter of the

I received for the job \$50, or an average of \$25 a second. Presented With Gold Watch

The following day I was presented with a nice solid gold stop watch by Billy McLatchey for my two second knockent of Percep.

a rule, I do not gamble on, My brother Art was a spectator, fights, but occasionally I make although a mere kid. It being very exceptions, and I have always late in the evening when the fight took been exceedingly fortunate in place, he fell asleep on the benches, picking winners. This is due largely and some of the crowd suggested to to the fact that in the fights in which him that he stand up so he could see Battling Nelson has participated I the fight. "No," he said sleepily; "I have always bet on myself. As a be- had better sit down so that I can't fall Art today is not sure that he saw the punch that put Rosser out, although he saw him fall to the floor.

The following day I collected my bet of \$44 won from Noisy Reiger. He is to this day being chided by the bunch around Hegewisch because Johnny Thompson in March, 1902, I the bet he made when he thought he had a cinch.

That was by far the most satisfac tory bet that I ever won

Pullman Again Gets Ambitious At this time it began to look as if those Pullman fellows were never go ing to get enough. I had hardly got through talking about the quick victory over Rosser when a young fellow



"I CAN LICK YOU MYSELF."

wanted to take up Pullman's fight, and I had to hustle over there and meet him. The fight ended in a draw, and that was the closest I ever came to losing a decision in the town which loves my native Hegewisch like Battling Nelson loves the smallpox.

This was giving me good experience, however, and as long as I kept winning I was perfectly willing to take a

A few days thereafter I was sitting on the front steps of our home in Hegewisch when a fellow came along and asked me if I was Kid Nelson. "Some call me kid and some call me Battling," I replied. "I guess either

one will do." "And you think you are some fighter, eh?" he asked in a sneering way. "That's just about the size of it," I

came back at him. "Well," he answered, "you don't look so good to me. I think I can lick

you myself." "Vot, you dink you kin leek my boy, vot!" and my old man was just stick-

ing his head out of the door to get in the argument. Challenged on My Doorstep. The fellow said his name was Puc

den Burns, and I found that he was citizen of Hegowisch and worked at the car shops. "Go and get some money," I told him, "and then we'll talk."

He reached right down in his po and came out with a roll. There was nothing to it. I had another fight on my hands. In two hours the whole town

taiking about the coming bout, and we arranged to have the mill in an empty, store not far from my home. This fellow Pudden Burns wanted to show me up right in my home town, and I always have had a sneaking idea

that the Swedes put him up to it. They didn't want to see a Dane winning all the giory. That fellow gave me a tough fig of it, however, and stayed the full six rounds, though I mauled him all over the ring. At the end of the last round

the referee gave me the decision, and Pudden didn't kick. He said be thought that I had won. I got \$75 for turning this trick, and that entitled me to stay a few more days at home. By this time my father had gives up all idea of making me stop the fighting game, and very privately one day he said, "Go ahead; veen de cham-peenship!" With that to urge me on

finally made good. It was during the early part of July, 1902, when I packed up my fighting togs, bundled up my newest fighting shoes, and, after bidding the folks goodby at home, I trekked over to the freight yards and in a few minutes was cozily settled beneath the body of big freight car which was tagged for New Orleans. I had heard many yarns about the hot sports of Hot Springs and thought there was a good chance for me to get on in a few bouts

After several days of hunger and other hardships I found myself rudely thrown out from under the car, and there I was at last, safe and sound, in the Springs of old Arkansas, where several things of more or less importance bennomed to me.

during the big season.

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